

Chapter 18 Raise The Salary

"Don't worry about it. It doesn't matter as long as you like it." Leonard glanced at Rhonda guiltily.

They took the elevator to the first floor.

When the elevator arrived at B1, the door suddenly opened.

They saw that the parking lot, stretching across ten thousand square meters of land was teeming with various kinds of luxury cars.

Leonard gasped in shock. He wondered if all the luxury cars in the world were here.

Meanwhile, Eliam just parked his car and walked toward the elevator. His exclusive elevator was on the right side of the staff elevator.

Normally, the staff elevator had no access to this floor. But something was wrong with it today.

Rhonda saw a man walk into the elevator, but he suddenly turned around.

At that moment, the elevator automatically closed.

Rhonda felt the man looked like Eliam but quickly brushed off that thought.

He must be the CEO of Sloan Corporation. Eliam was just a programmer. It was stupid of her to confuse the two.

Rhonda didn't know her one look had caused Eliam to break into a cold sweat.

He waited in the car for a long while before entering the elevator and going to the first floor.

By then, Rhonda and Leonard had left.

Michelle couldn't wait to change into the new brown suit in the changing room. Thinking she had offended the CEO, she wanted to apologize to him as soon as he stepped out of the elevator.

However, Eliam quickly walked out of the elevator in a dark blue suit. The sunglasses seemed to conceal his face as he strutted forward. His powerful aura grabbed the attention of all the staff on the first floor.

"The CEO is here. Hurry up. Get ready!"

Michelle walked out of the reception desk to say something to Eliam.

Eliam didn't even spare her a glance. But just as he walked towards the CEO exclusive elevator, he stopped short, turned around, and looked Michelle up and down.

Michelle looked at herself and wondered if something was wrong with her outfit. But it seemed fine.

Eliam's face reddened with rage when he saw some other woman wearing Rhonda's outfit.

He pointed at Michelle and asked, "Who gave you this suit?"

Thinking Eliam liked her suit, she happily said, "It's a birthday gift from my boyfriend."

"Oh, then go back and tell your boyfriend this suit looks nice but doesn't look good on you. It makes you look ugly." ☹️

Eliam returned to his office and immediately asked Kevin to reassign Michelle to the branch company. The mere sight of her annoyed him. ☹️

Kevin was distressed. He didn't know why the CEO seemed to have a problem with every receptionist lately. Eliam had changed two receptionists this week.

Rhonda left the Sloan Corporation and went to the hospital straight away. She had dinner with Nora and finally returned to the Sloan

family's residence.

As soon as Rhonda got home, she began packing up her things. After all, she had planned to stay in the hospital with her grandmother tomorrow.

Just then, Maggie knocked on the door and walked in.

"Mrs. Sloan, I want to talk to you."

Rhonda placed all her things on the bed and followed Maggie to the yard.

"Yeah. Go ahead!"


"I know it's inappropriate for me to mention it at this time but the job here is too exhausting," Maggie said sheepishly. "I want to switch to another job with a higher salary and less work."

Rhonda was a little surprised.

She couldn't tell if Maggie was asking for a pay raise or planning to quit.

"Have you accepted another offer?"

Maggie shook her head. "No. I got several nice offers but haven't decided yet."

She paused for a while and continued, "I haven't got a salary raise here for three years. Originally, I was only responsible for taking care of Mr. Sloan. Now you and Eliam have moved in. I have too much work to do. So, can you discuss this with Eliam and see if he can raise my salary?" 

"How much are you expecting?"

"One of them offered to pay me fifteen thousand a month."

Rhonda couldn't help but laugh.


"Maggie, do you have any problem with me?"

"What do you mean?"

"It looks like you don't seem to have a good memory. You asked me to cook every day right after I moved in here. I admit I wasn't amicable to you at first. Later, I got the contract you signed with Eliam."

The contract states you had agreed to do all the household chores, including cooking. No clause states that your responsibility is limited to taking care of Grandpa. I heard Eliam's aunt and her family were also living here. Comparatively fewer people are living here now."

Maggie's face froze. But she soon calmed down.

"You're right. But before you came here, I asked Mr. Sloan for a pay raise. Later, he decided to find a wife for Eliam. He wanted a person to take care of him and ease my burden. Then you came. I thought since you agreed to marry Eliam, you must have agreed to take care of Mr. Sloan as well. So is it wrong for me to ask you to cook? If you don't want to do that, why did you agree to marry Eliam? It looks like you just want the five hundred thousand betrothal present and not fulfill your promise. You don't want to take care of Mr. Sloan at all, do you?" 

Maggie's plausible remark silenced Rhonda. She couldn't refute it. However, Maggie's words seemed to be logically incorrect.

"Is this why you stole my prenuptial agreement and put it in the newspaper to frame me?"

"When did I steal your prenuptial agreement? Don't sling mud at me! That morning, you asked me to give the newspaper to Mr. Sloan. How would I know there was a prenuptial agreement hidden in the newspaper? Moreover, I had no idea you and Eliam had signed it."

"What are you two talking about?" As soon as Maggie finished speaking, Eliam walked in.

Rhonda was stunned. She could sense Eliam wasn't in a good mood today. Perhaps he was tired.

She hurried over to take the bag from him, but Eliam dodged.

"Why was Maggie so agitated?" Eliam asked again.

"Maggie said the salary we're paying her is low, and she wanted to find another job."

"I didn't say that. You always like to twist my words." Maggie never missed a chance to discredit Rhonda in front of Eliam.

"Sir, more people are living in this house, and I have a lot of work to do now. Mrs. Sloan is supposed to take care of your grandfather, but she never helps me with it. So I asked for a pay raise to compensate for the extra work I've been doing."

Hearing that, Eliam looked at Rhonda.

"I think Maggie is right. Give her a raise!"

"How much salary do you want to give her?" Rhonda got angry when she heard that. It was easy for Eliam to say that. Fulfilling Maggie's request by paying her fifteen thousand dollars would mean spending fifty percent of Eliam's salary on a servant's wage.

"As much as Maggie wants." Eliam had been seething with rage ever since he knew Rhonda had given the clothes he had bought for her to someone else.

She pretended to be diligent and thrifty in managing the household work in front of him. But she gave the expensive outfit to someone else.

Eliam didn't care about the money. He had put effort into pleasing a woman for the first time, but she didn't take it seriously. He felt hurt and betrayed.

